

If you're reading this, read every word. Don't skim. Don't skip. Take the time to understand everything before you come to a conclusion. This isn't a defense, an apology, or a plea for forgiveness. This is me laying everything out in raw, unfiltered detail. No hiding, no excuses, no bullshit. You don't know me, but you will after reading this.

I'm Glimmer, but I was also known by many other names. AverageMCYT, Ave, Cy, Octo, LakeSP, Gootles.

## **2020: The Beginning of the Downward Spiral**

In early 2020, I was 15 years old. I lost all my friends and was desperate for anyone. I exchanged e-sex DMs with someone who initially told me they were 13. When I found out they were 12, I continued for a few months until May-June 2020. At the time, I didn't fully grasp how messed up it was, but I regret it deeply. This wasn't pedophilia, I was 15 and making terrible decisions.

Later that year, I was a terrible boyfriend. I was pushy and sexual with my girlfriend at the time, making her uncomfortable. I wasn't a good person, and I'm not excusing it. I hated myself for it, but instead of stopping, I just kept digging deeper.

## **2020-2021: The Allegations and Spiral**

In 2020, I created a Twitter account called "AverageMCYT," posting generic Dream stan cringe and later shitting on people who make MCYT porn. Through that account, I met Lay.

In March 2021, at 16, I started dating Lay. We broke up around November 2021, and I began dating a 19-year-old. Yes, it was gross. Yes, it was wrong. I didn't understand how fucked up it was at the time, but that doesn't erase the fact that it happened. I hated myself for it, but I kept going.

Later in 2021, around December, I was accused of grooming a 12-year-old in 2020. I panicked. I sent a Discord archive to "prove" my innocence, but it included a nude of myself. It was a stupid, desperate move that only made things worse. I hated myself more for it, but instead of facing it head-on, I spiraled.

I didn't respond to the allegations properly. I felt alone, unsupported, and overwhelmed. I attempted to address things in a Twitlonger in 2021, but it was poorly written and failed to explain anything adequately. That failure to communicate made everything worse. I shut down. I was paranoid. The self-loathing was unbearable.

## **2022-2023: The Paranoia and Isolation**

In 2022, I was groomed by someone called “Zorniekins” (Z0rnie, Zorniek, etc.), who was 21+ while I was 16/17. She tried to convince me I was a trans girl and asked me for nudes. She’s a known groomer, and you can find more about her elsewhere. This only fueled my self-loathing and paranoia.

This year was when the paranoia shifted from occasional worry to obsession. I was convinced people were out to get me. I stopped trusting anyone, pushed people away, and spent every few days scanning the followers of all my friends to see if anyone I vaguely knew from 2021 was there. The paranoia was debilitating. I stopped eating. I stopped living. I hated myself for it, but I couldn’t stop.

I was also a frequent cheater during this time. From 2021-2022, I didn’t take e-relationships seriously and put no effort into them. I would get myself into meaningless e-relationships to fill a void. It was a toxic mindset, and I seriously hurt people because of it. The self-loathing was constant. I hated myself, but I couldn’t stop.

## **2023-2024: LakeSP**

2023 was when I was at my lowest. I had just turned 18, and I spiraled. I had no meaningful human interaction and spent my time relentlessly harassing people online. I was angry, isolated, and completely lost. It was pathetic. I was probably the most miserable I’ve ever been in my life.

I really need to drive this point home, to make sure it sinks in just how vile I was towards others, my harassment unto others wasn’t just petty or immature, it was genuinely repulsive. I sent gore to people, I sent shock images, I wanted to hurt people, I wanted to destabilize them, it gave me a sense of control that I had lost, I even blackmailed one of my closest friends because I was afraid they’d expose me for how awful I was, I was so paranoid that anyone I knew was out to get me, so I tried to stay on top of them. I looked at other people and saw something I wanted so badly: security, real friends, something that they earned and I hated them for having, I hated myself because I knew I didn’t deserve any of those things for all the pain I’ve caused, it wasn’t just harassment, it was cruel, and unrelenting, an obsession. But I can’t undo it, no matter how much I wish I could.

Around summer, I tried to start over. I created a YouTube channel called LakeSP to focus on learning animation. I loved it, it was a great outlet, but then I found out Lay was in the same niche, and I couldn't resist talking to him. We'd been on and off since 2021, and I was obsessed with him. I needed him in my life again.

We started dating in January 2024, but I didn't tell him it was me. When he found out in April, I deleted my 25k-subscriber channel out of shame. I knew I was in the wrong, and I didn't think I deserved a platform. The self-loathing was overwhelming.

That summer, I reached out to Lay as myself, and we reconciled. For a while, things were good. I was happy, probably the happiest I'd ever been. But by September, my mental health crashed. I was severely depressed, unmotivated, and started taking acid to escape. The self-loathing was back.

## **2024-2025: Gootles and Glimmer**

After an 800ug trip in October, I created the "Gootles" channel to learn Blender and have an outlet. It blew up immediately, but I got overwhelmed and abandoned it. In November, I made the 100percentglimmer account to focus on Mii animations. I didn't tell Lay because I was paranoid he would either be mad at me or somehow leak who I used to be to my audience or friends.

During this time, I was taking copious amounts of LSD and marijuana to cope. It was a dark, destructive period. The self-loathing was constant. I hated myself, but I couldn't stop.

## **2025: The Final Breakdown**

Lay found out about both channels and was upset that I'd been hiding them. He started making similar animations, and things between us grew tense. Three weeks ago, I stopped taking my medication and distanced myself from him. He said he wouldn't talk to me unless I got better. Last night, I had a complete breakdown, blaming him for everything. (Which I regret.)

I deleted my Twitter accounts, my YouTube channels, and completely removed everything.

## Conclusion

I've hurt people. I've made terrible decisions. I've lied, manipulated, and avoided accountability. I've been selfish, reckless, and destructive. I can't fix the past, and I can't keep living like this.

This statement isn't an apology or a plea for forgiveness. It's an admission. I'm not well, and I'm not a good person. I don't deserve a platform, and I need to leave.

I'm sorry to all the people I've disappointed. I'm not the same person I used to be. I'm 20 years old now. I don't harass people anymore. I just want to create things. I was never a groomer, I was 15. I hope at least one person understands this. Thank you for watching my stuff, it really meant a lot to me.

This is my final goodbye.

- Glimmer/Ave/Cy

## To the People that were in My Life

**To Lay:** It isn't your fault. None of this was your fault, you're the victim in this situation. I still love you, and I hope me being gone lets you finally heal. We're bad for each other, and it was never meant to be.

**To Henry:** You're the kindest soul I've ever met, and if you ever see this, I hope things get better for you.

**To J:** You were one of the only people I feel as if I could trust. You know where to find me if you ever want to talk to me again.

**To Remi:** I don't know how you feel about me, and I'm sure there's plenty of resentment still, but I hope you're okay.

**To Robin/Xplosi:** I'm sorry for befriending you under three separate identities. Even if we weren't that close, it's probably extremely jarring.

**To Tosha:** You were always a good friend, I'm sorry I was such a bad one, I hope you find this, I'm going to miss you.

**To the L'Stanberg/Toastcord/Avecord members (If any of you are left):** I know you'll never forgive me for how relentlessly I harassed you, but for what it's worth, I'm sorry. I really am.

**To Imp:** I should've listened to you back in 2021, you were just trying to help me. I'm sorry things got so bad.

**To Finn:** Everyone in my life says I shouldn't forgive you for 2021, but I do, it was all my fault. I'm sorry. I hope you're okay.

**To Dille:** This is probably a massive shock to you, I'm sorry for how I treated you in 2023. It was unacceptable and I regret it so much. You're a good person and I was jealous of how many friends you had.

**To my Kofis:** Kofi won't let me delete my account until next month, so please cancel your subscriptions. I'm sorry for disappointing you, and I'll try to refund you all as soon as I can.

**To Deldenzen/DeliriousDenizen/Vriska\_Groyper/Vriska\_Lover:**

I know you're probably smirking right now, thinking I'm going to revert back to who I used to be and harass you, but I'm not. You're a pedophile. You're dating a child as a fully grown man, and you're a disgusting human being. I don't need to drill that into your dense skull any further for you to understand. The person who got you and your underage girlfriend together got arrested for owning child porn a few weeks ago. I hope you blow your scalp on the ceiling soon. Rot in hell.